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THE VISION OF JOHN LACY Esq; &c.

BRITISH MUSEUM

THE VISION OF JOHN LACY, Esq; AND PROPHET,

On Thursday the 9th of *June*, 1715.

Videt, & Testatur.

LONDON:

Printed, for *J. Roberts* at the *Oxford Arms* in *Warwick-lane.* 1715. (Price 4 *d.*)

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VISION

OF

JOHN LACY, Esq;

AND

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Bloody Thursday.

A

VISION

BY

John Lacy Esq; and *Prophet.*

Videt, & Testatur.

WAlking on the South of my Garden, a gentle Wind arose, and a Spirit caught me, and carried me thro' the Air, and placed me on the Side of the *Ocean*, which

which looketh towards the *Gallick Coaſt.*

I beheld and ſaw a Mighty *King* ariſe out of the Floods, having on his Head *Three Crowns*, and in his Hand a Scepter of great Brightneſs and Weight; on the Top thereof was written in Roman Characters, *Juſtitia*, in the middle *Poteſtas*, and at the bottom *væ vobis Patriæ Proditores*; or *wo unto you Betrayers of your Country.* And I looked ſtedfaſtly on the Face of the *King*, and obſerved his Countenance full of *Goodneſs* and *Equity*, and a Spirit whiſpered me and ſaid, *fear not*; on the *Wicked* and *Unrighteous* ſhall Vengeance fall, but as for *Thee*, thou ſhall not be afflicted; then I comforted my Heart and ſaid within my ſelf, ſurely the *King will do great Things.*

On

On a ſudden a Noiſe of Confuſion aroſe, and a mixed Multitude ſet up a loud Clamour againſt the Crowns and the Sceptre, ſpeaking Mighty Things, boaſting with great Shouts of their Power and their Strength; ſaying that *none were able to withſtand them.*

In their Anger they reproached the *King*, and magnified the *Woman* who was before him, tho' the *Woman* had not the right Underſtanding, neither the Knowledge, nor Might to humble the Oppreſſor, and lead the *People* in the right Path. Yet the Multitude murmured perverſe Sayings, threatning to conquer ſpeedily by the Power of the great *Oppreſſor*, who was to ſet up a *Child unknown.* They raged mightily concerning

ning the *Child*, exalting its Dignity to the Third Heavens, ſaying, that it was full of the *Spirit* of *Truth*, and of *Righteouſneſs*, tho' they knew in their Hearts that it was an *evil Child*, full of its own *Sins*, and that it had not a *Father*; yet they cried ſtrongly, and Propheſied from the *Pit*, and from the *Mouth* of the *Man* of *Sin*, how that the *Child* was *good*, and *innocent*, and many gave Ear unto them.

When *Loe!* A Great *Beaſt* having a *Thouſand Heads*, and *Two Thouſand Hands*, but without *Eye* or *Underſtanſtanding* ſtood on the Side of the *Child*; but they thought not, that if the *Child* ſhould Rule, they ſhould *periſh* in the *Flame*, and in the *Water*, that they ſhould die by *ſtrange Hands*, and ſuffer many *Perſecutions*. And ſo the *Beaſt* rouzed it ſelf, and

ſtirred

ſtirred the *Waters*, when behold the *King* touched the *Sceptre* thrice, and they were calm.

Then the *King* ſpoke unto the *People*, telling them the *Wickedneſs* of the *Beaſt*, and the Weakneſs of the *Child*, commanding them to hear him ſpeak of *Righteous Judgment*, of *Terrour* to the *Ungodly*, and of *Peace*, *Honour*, and *Glory* to the *Juſt*, who ſtood Upright in the *Day* of *Trial*. Of the Multitude ſome heard, and did not obey, but the Greater Part obeyed the Voice of the King.

Then he girded himſelf with a *Robe* of *Juſtice*, and pointed with the *Sceptre*, when ſtraight a *Company* ſeparated from the *Multitude*, and their *Number* was about *Five Hundred*. Theſe were moſtly good, and loved *Him* who bore the Sceptre, but ſome

knew him not, neither acknowledged his Power.

These Men *bowed* to the Throne, and did Obeysance to the *King*, who approved of their Duty, and gave 'em a *New Signal*. Then they drew on one Side, talking of the *Woman* who *was before*, and of the *Child*, and of the *wicked* ones, and of the *Multitude*.

Then they chose a *few* Mighty and Faithful *Men* out of themselves, giving them great *Power* to subdue the *Child*, and the *Followers* of the *Child*, and their *Number* was *Twenty* and *One*. And I beheld the *Twenty* and *One*, where they assembled in a great *Hall*, and there were *Tables* spread, and *Books* were laid thereon, *sealed* with a *Seal*. The *Books* were in Number *Twelve*, when straight-

way

way *One* of them opened the *Books*, and on the Opening there iſſued forth a ſtrong noiſome *Smell*, as the *Smell* of *Poiſon*, ſo that the Aſſembly were ſtruck with great Horrour, neither could they endure the *ſame*. But an *Angel* came down into the Place, who ſprinkling *Dew* upon them, they read the *Books* without *Fainting*, for there was a Power in the *Dew* to conquer the noiſome Smell that iſſued from the *Books*.

So they read the Volumes, and in the Reading they looked *pale* with Fear, and *red* with Anger, conceiving Indignation againſt the *Unrighteous*, and the *Followers* of the *Child*. For there was written therein divers *Corruptions* of filthy Gain, great *Wickedneſs*, and a long Account of *Idolaters*, how that they intended to deſtroy the good *King*, and had taken Part with the

Great Deſtroyer, and the *Child*, whom they worſhipped for *Lucre*, deſigning in their Words to make him Rule the People with a *Rod* of *Iron*. So that I ſaid unto my ſelf; ſurely the *Land* was near unto *Deſtruction*, and the Mighty *Vulture* had eaten up the People of God, but for the *Wiſe King*, and the *Death* of the *Woman* whom theſe Men *Ruled*. Nevertheleſs ſurely the *Woman* deſerved not to be ſo treated, neither knew ſhe of the Miſchief, and the great Ruin.

When they had read the *Books*, and conſider'd thereof, they the *Twenty One* agreed together as *One Man*, to lay the *Sum* thereof before the Aſſembly of *Five Hundred*, and before the *Wiſe King*.

And on the Fifth *Day* of the *Week* they reſolved to do this *Great Thing*: Not-

Notwithſtanding the *Beaſt* with a *Thouſand Heads*, and Two *Thouſand Hands* waxed angry, and raged againſt the Aſſembly and the *Twenty One*, with *Great Rage*. But the Great and *Valiant* Men deſpiſed the *Beaſt*, knowing they had Power to conquer it, and give Law unto it.

Then I ſaw a *ſtrange Monſter* ariſe, whoſe Name was often written in the *Leaves* of the *Books*. He at firſt appeared in the Form of a *Man*, having in his Hand a *broken Wand*, and a *Star* on his Side, which looked faint and dimm; His Face was full of Great Boldneſs, and he ſeemed not afraid of the Power of the *Aſſembly*, but I looked narrowly and ſaw written on his *Forehead* the *double Betrayer*. When He came to the *High Seat* he ſpoke *perplexed Things*, ſo that no *Man could underſtand him*, he

he talked much of the *Woman*, and of the *Child*, and how he had put the Followers of the *Child* to *Flight*, but no Man looked kindly upon him, neither believed him, ſince he knew to *lie*, and to *deceive*.

On a ſudden he ſeemed changed to my Sight, and became as a *Serpent*, ſhedding Poiſon in the Boſom of ſome of the *Aſſembly*. Then he became changed again as a *Dog*, and licked the Feet of the whole Company, fawning with great Humility as on the *King*, but he kicked him from him with Great Scoin. Soon after He ſtood on his Feet in the Shape of Man as at firſt, and there hung from his Mouth a *Label*, on which was written the *Accuſer*, and when the whole Aſſembly beheld it, they rejoyced mightily. So he opened his Mouth, and revealed much

much Abomination concerning the *Child*, and its *Followers*, hoping thereby to escape the Wrath of the *Assembly*. Yet he escaped not since his Wickedness was double, and the sins of many were his; for he was of great *Cunning* leading the *Blind* and the *Ignorant* where he pleased, and leaving them in the Hands of the *Destroyer*.

I looked, and saw on a high *Hill*, where he cried mightily, and a strong Man *parted* his *Head* from his *Body*, and his Name was held in great Detestation by all *Men*. When he fell, the *Beast* raged not at all, and no *Man* wept for him; his End was Miserable and without Pity, his Life was *Deceit*, but it was now finished, and he shall *Deceive* no more.

I looked again, and ſaw the *Aſſembly* ſitting in a great *Hall*, as before; and *Loe!* one opened his Mouth, and ſpoke many things againſt a young *Man* who was a *Follower* of the *Child*; but he was fled away into a far Country, where he purſued the Pleaſures of *Sin*, rejoycing in the great Miſchief which he had conceived in his Heart, and vainly hoping to bring the *Child* after a *ſpace* with him into the Land of the *Righteous*. He was a ſtrong Man in *Luſt* and *Wine*, neither ſpared he to commit all Abominations; nevertheleſs he ſhall fall with a *Curſe* upon his Head, and be a *Stranger* for ever to his own *Land*. It grieved the *Aſſembly* that he had eſcaped from their *Anger* and their *Juſtice*, for his Follies had cauſed many to Worſhip

Worſhip him, whoſe Hearts were corrupted by the young *Man*, and gave great Offence to the wiſe *King*. So they ſtripped him of his *Name* and his *Dignities*, and he was no more accounted of the *Tribe* of the great *Aſſembly*, nevertheleſs the *Multitude* murmured for *him*, and he was remembred in the *Songs* of the *Drunkards*.

Then I beheld an ancient Man of *feeble Sight* approaching the *Aſſembly* with great Steadineſs, and much Gravity. His Hands were *filled* with a *broken Seal*, and many *Papers*, and the Sight of him moved the *Aſſembly*, for he was Powerful to ſpeak great Things, and the *Sentences* of *wiſe Men*. He looked round him, and uttered Speeches of *Wiſdom* and *Authority*, nevertheleſs he purged not his Heart from all Guilt, and many Men aroſe againſt

him accuſing him of following the *Child*, and giving evil *Council* to the *Woman*. He ſtood a great ſpace, and ſpoke in the *Learning* of the *World* of the *Power* of the *Woman*, and her *Authority*, ſo that the *wiſe Men* were divided concerning him, neither did the *Angel* ſhow me whither he went.

And I looked yet once more, and there appeared before the *Aſſembly* in *high Seats* a Man of a goodly Countenance, who ſeemed like unto ſome *Man* of *Renown*, or a *great Captain*. I heard the *Beaſt* raging mightily for the *Man* of *Renown*, for he was beloved by the *Beaſt*, and had gained Favour with the *Multitude*. Yea, the *great Aſſembly* pitied him, knowing that the *Monſter* with the *broken Wand* had beguiled him into a *Snare*, tho' he loved not the *Child*, but only the

Woman,

Woman, whom he honoured with great Honour. Now he read before the *Assembly* in a small *Book* discovering great Weakness of Mind; there seemed not to be any Signs of *Fear* in his Countenance, but he looked with the Face of *Sorrow*, and in his Heart there was treasured great *Indignation* against the *Monster* with the *broken Wand*. When he had read in the *Book*, the *Assembly* were moved with much Compassion saying one to another, the *Monster* has *seduced him*, he may not suffer the last *Sentence* for the good Deeds of his *House*, and the *Honour* of his Name which is Great. So they besought the *wise King*, who looked kindly upon him, nevertheless for the sake of his *People*, and the Preservation of *Justice* which was written on his *Scepter*, he held the great *Captain* in no *Honour*; for

that he unwarily cleaved to the great *Deſtroyer*, and was ſeduced by the *Monſter*.

Then I ſaw many more coming up to the great *Aſſembly*, and I ſaid, ſurely *theſe ſhall not eſcape like the great Captain*. For I ſaw much Guile in their *Faces*, and they looked on the high *Seats* with great *Confuſion*, with trembling of Hands, and akings of Heart. Then there came forth from the midſt of them a *Man* bearing an *Olive Branch* in his Hand, ſeeing which, the *Aſſembly* and the Men in high *Seats*, looked upon him and the *Olive Branch* with great Scorn: Knowing that it was a *dry Branch* bearing no *Fruit*, and that the *Man* plucked it at an evil Time without expecting the true *Seaſon* when the *Branch* might have *flouriſhed* with high Honour, and laſting Glory: Yet the *Man* was not diſmayed,

looking

looking with much Wrath and Fierceneſs, thinking vain Things in his Heart, and believing he ſhould frighten the *Men* in high *Seats* with many ſilly Words, for ſo he uſed to do in all *Places*. But the Power of the *Woman*, and the Boldneſs of the *Monſter* were removed, on whom he relied; neither uttered he any thing, ſave Fooliſhneſs, which had been taught him to Utter. The vain Word, *Peace*, with which he deceived the Multitude, ſerved him now no more; ſo the *Men* in high *Seats* condemned him out of the *Books* which lay on the *Table*, and he was *Speechleſs*. When I ſaw theſe Things happen to the Unrighteous; I bleſſed my ſelf who believed not the *Deceivers*, nor followed the ways of thoſe who worſhipped the *Child*. Saying, it is right that *theſe* Men *Periſh*, who would have

have *deſtroyed* us, and all the People of the *Land*. And I praiſed the wiſe *King*, and the *Twenty* and *One*.

While I was thus muſing; loe! A *Man* of a diſmal Countenance, who ſeemed to come from a far Quarter of the *World*, and in his *Look* reſembled the *Look* of an *African*, ſtood up before the *Aſſembly*. I beheld him with great earneſtneſs, while the Foreheads of the whole Company were wrinkled with Contempt of the *African*, yet he was *not moved*, neither did his Countenance Change at all. He ſeemed not to think of the *evil Day* which he ſaw before him, but numbered *ſtrange* Pieces of *Money* in his *Hands*, and kiſſed the Face of the *Child* which was impreſſed on many of them. I was aſtoniſhed at the Boldneſs of the *Man*, who at the Charge of the *Accuſer* anſwered nothing

thing, yet ſeeming to think himſelf Innocent. But on a ſudden a certain Man of the *Twenty* and *One* held forth Papers written in the Language of the *Spaniard* which I could not Interpret, and then a great *Shout* was raiſed in the *Hall*, a *Shout* of *Joy*, which filled the whole *Hall*, and ran to the Places adjoyning, where the Multitude ſtood expecting the Fate of the *African*. The *Beaſt* alſo rejoyced, tho' he was once of its own *Tribe*, and much deſired to be of it again. Then I beheld a *Thing*, like unto a *Cart* without Wheels, whereon I ſaw the *African* placed, and drawn by Horſes, while a *Tall Fair Man* cloathed in a *black* Garment, walked on one Side of him, the Crowd was ſo great that I could not hear what they talked about, yet the *African* ſeemed not to *repent* of his Unrighteouſneſs.

While

While I ſtood expecting more *Followers* of the *Child* to advance before the high *Seats*; the *Angel* carried me away on a ſudden, *ſaying* thou haſt ſeen the Puniſhment of the *Wicked*, avoid thou the Snare. The *Viſion* that thou haſt ſeen, write thou in a *Book*, admoniſhing the *People* of the Land to Fear, and to Love the *wiſe King*. For he is a *King* of great Wiſdom, Power, and Might, he ſhall root out the *Followers* of the *Child*, and eſtabliſh his Scepter in *Judgment*, *Peace*, and *Righteouſneſs*. Tell them, that the Might of the Valiant, and the Subtilty of the Cunning, ſhall not prevail againſt him; that he ſhall ſubdue the *great Deſtroyer*, and leave Honour and Glory in a perpetual Line to his *Poſterity*, for ever and ever.

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